

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

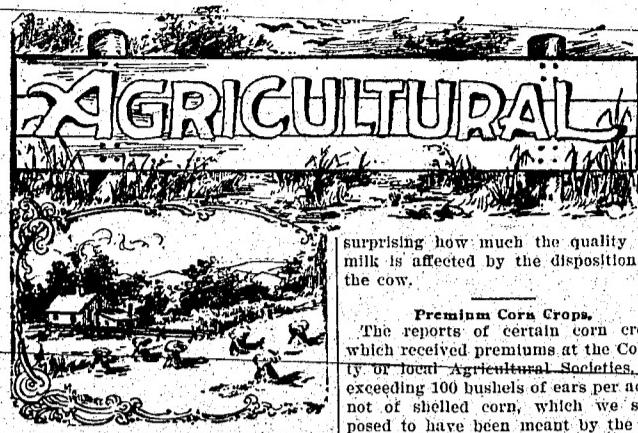
JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

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surprising how much the quality of milk is affected by the disposition of the cow.

Premium Corn Crop.

The reports of certain corn crops which received premiums at the County or local Agricultural Societies, as exceeding 100 bushels of ears per acre, not of shelled corn, which we supposed to have been meant by the article to which we took exception, are probably correct, and we would not have questioned the accuracy of either of them. Yet we remember when the South Middlesex Society awarded a premium to parties for having grown something over 100 bushels of shelled corn per acre on a field of about five acres. They ascertained the crop by measuring a square rod, which they thought an average of the whole field, then weighing the product of that and multiplying by 100. But after the premium had been awarded, the whole crop was harvested, husked and weighed in December, and the field accurately surveyed. The result showed that the crop was much less than 100 bushels of shelled corn per acre; and we think but little more than one-half as much as the estimate of the committee that awarded the premium. Many have grown over or very near 100 bushels of ears, but few, if any, have grown 100 bushels of corn. — Massachusetts Ploughman.

To Creamery Patron.

The following instructions are issued by a Minnesota creamery to its patrons:

First, thoroughly brush the cow's flank and udder before milking.

Second, strain carefully through wire and cloth strainer.

Third, don't allow cans to remain in the stable.

Fourth, don't mix night's and morning's milk before cooling.

Fifth, keep milk in cold water.

Sixth, leave covers up until the milk has cooled, then stir and close the covers.

Seventh, don't leave skim milk standing in cans.

Eighth, use brush and warm water for washing cans, then rinse with cold water and stand in the sun.

Ninth, don't use wooden milk pails.

Tenth, if you know any patron that is violating the rules of common cleanliness in caring for his milk, it is your duty to protect and your fellow patrons to report the same at the creamery. Such information will be held in the strictest confidence.

Kerosene for San Jose Scale.

There is no doubt that petroleum, both the refined and crude petroleum, is effective in the battle against San Jose scale, but the trouble with it is, that it produces different results at different times. An operator may apply it effectively on one lot of trees and without injury to the trees, while the same operator's application on another lot will kill many of the trees. Naturally such results have brought petroleum into disfavor, and, as a matter of fact, it is a good thing to let alone until more is known concerning it. It is a somewhat general practice among nurserymen and fruit growers to use petroleum during the summer, and there can be no objection to this, provided a solution not stronger than 20 per cent of kerosene is used with water. This is a weak solution and can not injure the trees and as a wash it does not trouble the fruit by destroying the young scale and keeping the older scale in subjection until fall, when stronger remedies may be applied.

Do Apples Pay?

A correspondent in the fruit district of New York, who for twenty years has been growing apples, writes that after a thorough trial he is convinced there is no money in apples. Another correspondent located less than twenty-five miles from the first, and known to have made money in apple growing, was communicated with. The reply told the story. The man who gets but 75 cents a barrel for apples is in the habit of growing anything he can raise between the orchard rows. He neither trims, prunes, sprays nor thins, and his apples are of the poorest grade as a consequence. The second correspondent last year sold his apples and netted a trifling less than \$150 per acre from his twenty-three acres, and admits that some of his neighbors have made even a better showing. Apple growing does pay if growers will do what is necessary to raise fruit of the best possible quality, and it assuredly does not pay if the grower neglects his orchards.

Poison or Poison.

The Rural New Yorker says that "old ships to the tropics much better than genuine butter," the last follow it contains keeping it firm, and it does not lose its flavor during a sea voyage. It can be made to stand any climate much better than the delicate butterfat. If it is admitted to the Philippines at almost the same rate as butter, dairymen will be able to do but little business with the islands." For this reason the dairymen on the Pacific coast want "old" subject to a tariff of ten cents a pound in the Philippines and butter to be admitted free, even though it loses flavor on the sea voyage, and becomes rancid quickly in a hot climate. — American Cultivator.

NO TARIFF REVISION.

THE REPUBLICAN SENTIMENT STRONGLY AGAINST IT.

President McKinley and Leading Senators and Congressmen Vigorously Opposed to Tinkering with the Duty Schedules at This Time.

In response to a request by the American Protective Tariff League for an expression regarding the reopening of the tariff question, either by direct legislation or by the roundabout method of special trade treaties framed for the benefit of a few industries and at the expense of the general body of industries, a number of letters have been received from conspicuous members of the Fifty-seventh Congress. All of these letters are identical in tone and tenor. They are positively adverse to any scheme of meddling with the tariff schedules, now or in the near future.

They tally exactly with the expressions of Congressman Taylor of Ohio before the Industrial Commission, and of Congressman Daboll of Pennsylvania in an interview published after his return from an extended Western tour.

A New England Senator writes:

"It is the old story over again—a protective tariff suffered after long agitation and effort, resulting in business prosperity; then a movement in the direction of free trade in which those who would have reaped the benefit of protection are foolishly tempted to join."

It is very discouraging.

A Mississippi Valley Congressman or marked prominence says:

"Nine-tenths of the sentiment in favor of the Babcock bill is based upon ignorance, misstatements of fact and prejudice growing out of recent consolidation of productive industries."

In a recent interview at Cleveland Senator Hanna declared that he did not believe the President ever said to Mr. Siegfried that he had ceased to be an ultra-protectionist and that the necessity for protection had largely disappeared. Senator Hanna said:

"From all the talks I have had recently with President McKinley I am of the opinion that he is as great a believer in protection as ever.

"This talk that the next Congress will tinker with the Dingley tariff law at the suggestion of the President is all nonsense. The Dingley law is a scientific measure and will last for years to come. The President believes it is as necessary as ever before and will not, in my belief, advocate any changes whatever. He still believes in protecting the American industries wherever it is necessary.

"The President, however, is a strong advocate of reciprocity, and would, I think, consider treaties along the line of mutual interest between this country and another.

"If another country is willing to offer us something without duty which we need badly we shall be willing to reciprocate by opening the tariff wall a little and giving them something free-of-duty, as long as it does not interfere with the protection of our industries."

"The French reciprocity treaties would have been accepted had it not been for some objectionable tariff features. The treaties as they stood, if ratified by the United States, would have killed the knit goods industry in the New England States and the pottery business in Ohio. That is the reason they failed. As long as the United States is able to make reciprocity treaties with foreign countries without involving American industries they will be made, and gladly."

The following is from General Grosvenor, the Ohio Congressman, who has been said to be in a peculiar sense the refector of the views of President McKinley on the floor of the House of Representatives:

"Admitting that the repeal of the duties upon certain products of American industry might injure and even destroy certain of the trusts, agitation of the question of the modification of the present tariff system would do more financial injury to the welfare of the country in one month than all the benefits that the most enthusiastic rainbow chaser of the suggestion has ever dreamed of. Let a party with political power, enough solemnly decide that they will enter upon the reorganization of the schedules of the present tariff law and business will stop as quickly as human life will stop when the blood ceases to circulate. By 'stop' I do not mean to cease absolutely, but the heart will beat more slowly, and the blood will flow in paucity of amount and speed."

"I do not believe that the placing of our products of iron and steel upon the free list would break up a single trust or impair the value of the stock of the United States Steel Company or any other of the combinations. There is no trouble about the trusts. Under our constitution as at present formed, Congress in co-operation with the State Legislatures, has ample power to do all that is necessary, all that is just, all that is fair, in the regulation of combinations of money, capital and labor."

Americans in Venice.

Two American men in Venice spent their first evening loafing round the lagoons in a gondola—it being moonlight, of course, and all the rest of the sentimental, charming things it is always in Venice.

At the Mercy of Europe.

Furthermore, our ocean-borne commerce, in the absence of American ships in which to transport it, is at the mercy of Europe. An outbreak of war, the turning loose of a fleet of commerce destroyers by the enemies of Great Britain, would put an instant stop to American exports, because we are dependent upon British ships for the major part of our ocean transportation. Sound considerations of public policy, not the pecuniary interests of any group of American capitalists, are behind the

proposed legislation to aid in building up American deep-water shipping. The interests of foreign ship-owners are largely behind the opposition to that measure.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Let the Tariff Alone.

The majority sentiment of the Republican party is decidedly against any revision of the protective tariff of 1890. The present unparalleled prosperity of the country dates from the election of President McKinley in 1890 and the enactment into law of the protective tariff of 1890 known as the Dingley law. It can be said without fear of contradiction that this Republican tariff turned the tide of national adversity and hard times, and rescued the country from dire distress. The Democratic party predicted that the tariff of 1890 would be a dismal failure; that under its provisions this country could not increase its export trade and foreign commerce. Both predictions have proved a failure.

Folled in their attempts to discredit the tariff and to make free silver and "militarism" vital issues, the Democratic party undertakes to argue that trusts are an outgrowth of the tariff, and that therefore the protective tariff on all trust-made goods must be placed on the free list. Such a policy would be dangerous; for it would destroy all domestic independent concerns and place the products more firmly than ever in the control of trusts.

The policy under which the country has prospered—the bridge over which the people have traversed to success—must not be destroyed. If the tariff is meddled with present prosperity will disappear.

Let the tariff alone.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

By Whom the Tariff Is Needed.

This country was never more prosperous than it is right now over again—a protective tariff suffered after long agitation and effort, resulting in business prosperity; then a movement in the direction of free trade in which those who would have reaped the benefit of protection are foolishly tempted to join.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BRITISH FLAG DOWN.

EDWARD'S ENSIGN LOWERED BY AN AMERICAN.

Had Been Hoisted Over Customs Agent's Office at Skagway on Order From Ottawa—Failure of New York Bank Creates Only Local Disturbance.

The steamer Islander from Skagway brings news of an exciting flag episode. D. S. Bushy, Canadian customs agent at Skagway, acting on instructions from Ottawa, hoisted the British flag on a pole above his office. Incendiary remarks followed the hoisting of the ensign, and on the following morning a tall, athletic looking man gashed up at the flag, and stopping at the foot of the staff took out his pocket knife and cutting the halberds, pulled down the emblem of Great Britain. Customs Agent Bushy hurried to the defense of the flag of his country, but was too late. The man who had pulled it down was George Miller, an attorney of Eugene, Ore., and a brother of Joaquin Miller, the California poet. C. L. Andrews, United States deputy collector of customs, had investigated the action of the Canadian in raising the British flag and Mr. Bushy had showed him a letter from the chief customs official of Canada which stated that American customs officials operating on Canadian soil in conditions corresponding to Mr. Bushy's office were permitted to fly the flag of their country. The question, which bids fair to assume international proportions as soon as the news of it can reach Ottawa and Washington, is being discussed with the mass of sentiment in favor of the man who hauled down the flag.

BANK FAILURE NOT REFLECTED.

General Prosperity and Fine Crop Outlook Maintains Confidence.

"It does not follow because bad banking methods have caused one of the smaller New York banks to close its doors, with attendant circumstances that create 'dissension in Wall street' that general business is in any way affected by or at all responsible for the trouble. The country is undeniably prosperous, and with prospects of an abundant harvest to supply our own needs and increasing European deficiencies the situation is viewed with confidence." A few more labor disturbances have arisen, but others have been settled, notably the dispute over the plate scale. Some disagreements in the coal regions at times assume a threatening aspect, but the troubles have been local and do not affect the mining industry. "Reports from the country speak of a continued active movement of merchandise with the jobbing trade and embracing nearly all lines." The foregoing is from the weekly trade review of R. G. Dun & Co. It also says: "Failures for the week numbered 204 in the United States, against 207 last year, and 23 in Canada, against 21 last year."

PROGRESS OF THE RACE.

Standing of League Clubs in Contest for the Pennant.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

W. L.	W. L.
Pittsburgh ... 32	23
New York ... 27	21
St. Louis ... 31	26
Philadelphia ... 30	20
Chicago ... 32	29
Boston ... 31	19
Baltimore ... 27	20
Cleveland ... 10	34
Detroit ... 30	26

Standings in the American League are as follows:

W. L.	W. L.
Chicago ... 37	20
Washington ... 25	22
Boston ... 31	19
Philadelphia ... 21	32
New York ... 27	24
Cleveland ... 10	34
St. Louis ... 31	26
Chicago ... 19	40

Shots Wife After Quarrel.

At Dayton, Ohio, Minnie Jarvis, 24 years old, wife of Ried Jarvis, aged 29, a laborer, was shot three times by her husband. The other day Charles Zimmerman of Troy, Ohio, went there and met Mrs. Jarvis. Both left together and did not return until the next morning, when Jarvis took his wife to jail and a quarrel followed.

Cornered Negro Kills Two.

Cornered in a house by a determined band of infuriated citizens bent on meting out summary justice to Peter Price, a negro, charged with assaulting a young woman, Price in his desperate efforts to escape cut and killed George Hooks and F. M. McGran and seriously cut Charles Davis. The affair occurred at Leiper, W. Va.

Felix Closes His Doors.

Felix of Paris, the world's greatest dressmaker, closed his doors in bankruptcy. He was long looked upon as the king of France's largest industry. The cause of the failure is the Palais des Comtesses at the exposition.

Frank Miller Is Hanged.

Frank Miller, a notorious safe robber, was hanged at Birmingham, Ala. The crime for which Miller was hanged was the murder of Policeman J. W. Adams one night in March, 1900.

Saint Paul Gopers Hunt.

Samuel Gopers, president of the American Federation of Labor, fell from a street car in Washington and is suffering from concussion of the brain.

Two Boys Drowned.

John Lyon, aged 14, and Howard White, aged 12, were drowned while swimming in Green River, below Cynthiaville, Ky.

Vacation for Glass Workers.

All the glass factories of the country operating under the scales of the American Flint Glass Workers' Union have closed for periods ranging from four weeks to two months. Fully 40,000 men and boys enjoy the customary summer vacation.

Three Men Killed by Lightning.

During a heavy electrical storm at Brazil, Ind., lightning struck a barn on J. C. Haffner's farm, instantly killing Frank Bridgewater, Anderson Webster and a man named Wiggle.

Fatal Fight over Town Lots.

As a result of a quarrel over town lots in Addison, in Kiowa Indian reservation, Okla., H. S. Castleberry shot J. M. Wambold, president of the First National Bank, three times, the balls entering Wambold's stomach, inflicting mortal wounds.

Dies in the Electric Chair.

Edward Ruthven, colored, was electrocuted in the annex at the Ohio State penitentiary. The crime for which Ruthven, or Ruthven, as the committee papers read, was electrocuted, was the murder of Police Officer Ship in Cleveland on the night of May 6, 1900.

TO EXPLORE NORTHERN ALASKA.

Government Party on Its Way Through *Var Unknown Arctic.*

A United States exploration party arrived in Dawson early in June on the way to northern Alaska to explore one of the widest unknown areas in the vast territory. It is headed by W. C. Mendenhall, geologist, and L. E. Beaubien, topographer, who are accompanied by five men. The party was to leave Dawson about June 10, going down the Yukon to Fort Hamlin by steamer, thence overland by the Dahl river trail to the middle fork of the Koyukuk to Bergman, where supplies were shipped for the party last year. Thence they go up one of the southward-flowing tributaries of the Koyukuk by the Alashuk, thence over the trail to the Kowak and down the Kowak to Kotzebue sound, opening into the Arctic ocean a short distance north of Bering strait. This is the first government party ever detailed to this field, which has been visited by but few white men. Mendenhall will gather geological information and Beaubien will make maps of the country traversed.

BANKS LOSE BY A RULING.

Decision of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Will Cause Big Loss.

The banks of the country will be heavily losers by the ruling of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Verkes that bonds which cannot be returned after the imprinting of two-cent stamp has been canceled by the government and redeemed. The banking houses and other large financial institutions which have invested several hundred thousand dollars in imprinted check books for the convenience of customers have sought in vain to induce the commissioners to follow the precedent established when the stamp taxes following the Civil War were abolished. At that time the checks were returned to the owners. The accounting officers of the department, however, insist that the check is to them simply a stamp that cannot be redeemed and then returned to the person offering it for redemption. They also object because of the unusual work involved in such a transaction.

INSANE ENGINEER IN THE CAB.

Excessive Heat Drives Dan Henyon Mad at Evansville, Ind.

Dan Henyon, an engineer running between Evansville, Ind., and Louisville on the Texas road, went insane from excessive heat and ran away with his engine. He jumped on his engine in the yards below town two miles and made the run to Evansville unaccompanied.

ROBBED AND MURDERED.

Body of Martin Ayres Found Under Bridge in Nebraska.

The body of a man, supposed to be a cattle buyer named Martin Ayres, was found the other evening by farmers under a bridge in Daily township, sixteen miles west of Ponca, Neb. The man's head was crushed and his clothing showed evidence of a struggle. No money was found on the body, and it is thought that he was held up and murdered. Ayres was taken from the cab he was a raving maniac.

MRS. RUTHVEN TRIES SUICIDE.

Wife of Condemned Murderer in Ohio Cuts Her Throat.

Lizzie Ruthven, wife of Edwin Ruthven, the Cleveland murderer, who is under sentence of electrocution at the Ohio penitentiary, attempted suicide by cutting her throat. Disappointment over the refusal of the Governor to commute her husband's sentence was the cause of the deed. A special guard was placed over Ruthven to prevent his making a similar attempt. Mrs. Ruthven is serving a term in prison for receiving stolen goods.

PAPER BOX COMBINE.

Bodies of Former Lovers Found.

The bodies of Frank C. Post and Louise Strother were found in the road five miles east of Quincy, Ill. He was shot through the head and she through the heart. They were former lovers and had quarreled. She is supposed to have been jealous of Post, who recently had been attentive to a Quince girl.

Fatal Wreck on Washab.

The west-bound Washab passenger train was wrecked at Cass station, four miles from Logansport, Ind. Fifteen persons are dead and twenty are injured. The train ran into a washout.

NEW YORK BANK CLOSES.

Comptroller Forces the Closing of the Crippled Seventh National Bank of New York.

Belief in Washington is that criminal prosecutions will probably be straight, the only shortage discovered being in the amount of \$4,500.

Forged Notes Are Found.

Forged notes, altogether aggregating \$20,000, have been discovered by the Akron, Ohio, Varnish Company. J. H. McCrum, treasurer of the company, has been missing for a week and is supposed to be en route to South America. It was supposed that his accounts were straight, the only shortage discovered being in the amount of \$4,500.

Killed in Foundry Accident.

Seven persons were injured by the explosion of a culpa in the American Cast and Foundry Company's shops in Chicago. One, Thomas Cusick, died at the scene of the accident. The explosion was caused, the employees say, by powder or dynamite in a quantity of waste iron which was being melted. The loss to building and culpa is \$5,000.

Loss Lives in Journeying Mine.

A large breaker at No. 2 mine of the Darrow and Hudson Company in the eastern part of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Candy Connor, Jack Bough, Peter O'Donnell and John Butdale, who were at work in No. 2 mine when the fire broke out, are missing. The loss will be fully \$100,000.

Nash Is Renominated.

Gov. Nash was unanimously renominated for the office by the Ohio Republican convention.

Rev. Joseph Cook Dead.

Rev. Joseph Cook of Ticonderoga, N. Y., prominent as a historical writer and lecturer and of bright talents.

Curfew Law Doesn't Hold.

County Judge Smith at St. Paul, Minn., has declared the Nebraska curfew law unconstitutional.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Big Steamer Wrecked.

The Orient Steam Navigation Company's steamer Lusitania, Captain McLean, from Liverpool for Montreal, having 500 passengers on board, was wrecked off Cape Ballard, N. F.

Chicago Cattle.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$6.10; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$6.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 6¢ to 6½¢; corn, No. 2, 4½¢ to 4¾¢; oats, No. 2, 2½¢ to 2¾¢; rye, No. 2, 4½¢ to 4¾¢; butter, choice creamery, 18¢ to 19¢; eggs, fresh, 9¢ to 10¢; potatoes, new, 7¢ to 8¢ per bushel.

Indiansapolis Cattle.

Indiansapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, choice light, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 4½¢ to 5¢; corn, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3¢; oats, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3¢; rye, 3¢ to 3½¢.

Cincinnati Cattle.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 4½¢ to 5¢; corn, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3¢; oats, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3¢; rye, 3¢ to 3½¢.

Detroit Cattle.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 4½¢ to 6½¢; corn, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3½¢; oats, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3½¢; rye, 3¢ to 3½¢.

St. Louis Cattle.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$2.25 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 4½¢ to 5¢; corn, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3½¢; oats, No. 2, 2½¢ to 3½¢; rye, 3¢ to 3½¢.

Chicago Pigs.

Chicago—Pigs, fair to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.35; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.50 to \$4.25; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

New York Cattle.

New York—Cattle, \$3.75 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$6.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 7¢ to 7½¢; corn, No. 2, 40¢ to 47¢; oats, No. 2 white, 32¢ to 33¢; butter, creamery, 18¢ to 19¢; eggs, western, 12¢ to 13¢.

German Banks Fail.

The Leipzig Bank at Leipzig, Germany, has suspended payment, with liabilities of 30,000,000 marks and assets of 43,000,000 marks.

The Plate Scale Signed.

The conference of the American Tin Plate Company's members with the representatives of the Amalgamated Asso-

ciation of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers resulted in the signing of a new wage scale. The workmen asked for an advance of 10 per cent. Under the new scale they will receive an advance of 2 per cent. Nearly 30,000 men will be benefited.

BLACKMAILERS ACCUSED.

Threat to Burn Carson's House Untrue.

Horribly burned and death after intense agony was the fate of Mrs. W. C. Carson, wife of a Cowley County, Kan., farmer, all because her husband refused to deposit \$5,000 in a place named by unknown blackmailers. Three weeks ago, Carson, who is wealthy, received an anonymous note requesting him to bury \$500 at the root of a telephone pole by the roadside under penalty of having his house burned. The suggestion was ignored.

One week later another anonymous

letter was received stating that if \$5,000

was not deposited within a week his house would be burned and he himself killed.

No attention was paid to the sec-

ond communication, and on a recent night while Mr. Carson was en route to Oxford for mail the house was fired. Mrs. Carson was found ten feet from the ruins by Mr. Dunn, a neighbor, horribly burned and insensible. She was taken home by Mr. Dunn, where she rallied enough before dying to relate her knowledge of the transaction. She rushed outside when she discovered the fire, but remembered some valuable papers and treasured old violin, and tried to save them. From that moment her mind was a blank until she awoke in the home of Mr. Dunn.

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NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Commander Names His Staff—Iron Mountain Woman Killed by Her Boarder—Lumber Fire in Benton Harbor—Rejection Makes Man Desperate.

General orders Nos. 1 and 2, department of Michigan, G. A. R., contain the names of C. V. Pond as assistant adjutant-general and Dan B. Bump of Bay City as assistant quartermaster general, and the names of the elective officers of the department as chosen at the Flint gathering, also of the delegates and alternates to the national encampment to be held at Cleveland, Sept. 9-11 next, who were elected at Flint, all of which were given to the public at that time. These orders also give appointments by the department commander of the remainder of his staff officers and the standing committees for the year, as follows: Judge advocate, Burton Parker Monroe; department inspector, E. F. Gould, Saginaw; chief mustering officer, J. G. Alport, Muskegon; chief of staff, Edward B. Nugent, Bay City; senior aide, Edwin S. Pettit, Port Huron; aides de camp, M. P. Anderson, Midland; C. E. Poole, Kalamazoo; A. H. Ralph, Escanaba; Committee on legislation, Geo. H. Hopkins, Detroit; Alfred Miles, Calumet; J. Q. A. Sessions, Ann Arbor; committee to visit Soldiers' Home, E. M. Allen, Portland; R. L. Warren, Charlotte; "Ken" Barker, Reed City; committee on transportation, William C. Bostock, Grand Rapids; H. A. Chapin, Paw Paw, and Geo. H. Keating, Bay City.

KILLS HIS LANDLADY.

At Iron Mountain, John Goldsworthy struck Mrs. Mary Daniels with an ax, the victim dying at St. George's hospital about noon. After attacking the woman he made an attempt to cut his own throat, but did not succeed. He then went to the home of a neighbor and told him that Mrs. Daniels had fainted. After this he took to the woods, but was captured near Lake Antoine, and lodged in jail. Goldsworthy had been working at the Northwestern coal sheds and boarding at Mrs. Daniels'. The other day he was discharged and Mrs. Daniels garnished his wages for a board bill. This enraged him and it is said a quarrel ensued with the above results. The victim is a widow and has several grown-up sons. Her first husband was killed in a mining accident some years ago and second husband was killed in a saloon brawl.

Firemen Have Hard Fight.

Fire swept out the main buildings of the lumber yards of Peters Brothers' Lumber Company in the west side of the ship canal at Benton Harbor. It was caused by the explosion of a time bomb on the west end of the main buildings. The fire companies called for help and the St. Joseph fire companies went to the scene and threw several large streams into the bed of the flames. The center of the yards, including all buildings, were burned to the ground. Lumber on the outer edge of the yards was saved. It is estimated that about 5,000,000 feet of lumber was burned, valued at \$10,000.

SAYS HE'LL NEVER RETURN.

Ernest Hartwick of Oxford has left for Chicago and will never return alive. So he declares in a note left in his bedroom at his home: "Goodby; I will never return alive." It reads: "His parents are greatly alarmed and have asked the Chicago police to look after him. Ernest's loss of interest in this world is due to Miss Flossie Stombeck of Orion. It is alleged that Miss Stombeck refused to accept Ernest's hand and heart."

GIVES HIM THE LIMITS.

Charles Van Barry, the Chicago thief who was caught in Flint a few weeks ago, after he had forced an entrance to the St. Michael's Catholic Church and had stolen a costly chandelier, was sentenced by Judge Wisher to the full limit of the law, five years at Jackson.

State News in Brief.

Schewing sportsmen are organizing a gun club.

A military company is being organized at Marquette.

Port Huron is to have a uniformed full-paid fire department.

Before snow flies Crosswell will have another hotel, the contract for its construction having been let.

Jud W. King of Belding is the owner of a larp with two bodies, two heads, two tails, seven legs and eight feet.

Constantine is trying to find a furniture factory which will give employment to some twenty-five or thirty men.

The organization of a stock company to build another grist mill in the village is the latest project under discussion at Crosswell.

The Dalton Packing Company's plant between Ishpeming and Negaunee, was destroyed by fire. The loss is about \$30,000, with \$8,000 insurance.

The special election held at Norway to settle the question of bonding the city for \$25,000,000 for electric light resulted in a victory for those who favor the lights.

The will of William D. Smith of Dexter leaves an estate amounting to \$12,000 to the deceased's housekeeper, Martha French. The heirs-at-law, consisting of five nieces and nephews, have decided to contest the will.

Ray Cutler of Reading stood behind a tree and held out an object for his brother Walter to shoot at. The latter was slow in shooting and Ray stuck his head out from behind the tree to see what the trouble was. Just at that moment Walter pulled the trigger and the shot struck Ray under the eye, inflicting a wound which nearly destroyed the sight.

While the employees of the grist mill at Bloomingdale, were spreading some hog and vermin exterminator around the mill they were themselves overcome by the fumes, and nearly met the fate they had planned for the insect pests.

The lightning played a queer prank in the Rapid Railway power house at St. Clair the other night. The bolt struck the wires at the top of the building and followed them inside, where it started every chandelier in the big room off close to the ceiling, the melted metal wrecks falling to the floor in shapeless masses.

The sale of the \$120,000 bond issue voted by the people of South Ste. Marie a year ago has just been authorized by the City Council. The money will be used to extend and improve the water works system.

A lair man lost a valuable horse in a peculiar manner the other night. The horse got out of the barn in the night and went wandering around the orchard. A farm hand had left a sharp scythe hanging on the limb of an apple tree, and the horse ran against this in such a manner as to cause a cut in its throat which severed the jugular vein. The horse was dead when found in the morning.

Chicken thieves have become active again in the vicinity of New Boston.

Homer Bliss of Mount Clemens has confessed that he accidentally killed his father.

Marie Prince has been appointed postmaster at Powers, vice R. N. Arnold, removed.

The dates for the annual fair at Plymonth have been selected, Sept. 17, 18, 19.

The project of building a canning factory at Port Huron has been abandoned, for this year at least.

The body of Dr. R. A. Ferguson, who disappeared a few days ago, was floating in the river at Marquette.

The inhabitants of Bayton think a boom is coming for their village because a large herd of moose has been discovered in the vicinity.

This year there are 25,000 acres of sugar beets in cultivation in Bay County alone, an increase of about 15 per cent over last year's figures.

Troond inhabitants are evidently fond of canine pets. It must be depressing to be tagged famous by a small majority.

Commercial authorities say financial and industrial conditions throughout the Western States could not be well improved upon.

According to a court decision in Illinois, a physician has the right to determine in the first instance how often he ought to visit a patient and to his compensation for visits, if the party accepts his services without telling him to come less frequently.

In per capita only a few years since Denmark was one of the poorest countries in the world. Now she turns up one of the richest, and the improvement is all due to timber cultivation and the enlargement of her dairy system.

According to the Australian papers the experiment of turning domestic cats loose in the grazing districts has proved eminently successful as a check upon the rabbit plague. But it would also seem to create a new problem—how to get rid of the cats.

A man in Hundred, W. Va., was found dead, the other day, and the coroner sat on him. Then he came to life and sang the "Doxology," whereupon he was fined \$5. Was this for disappointing the corner of his fee, or because the need of a singing teacher in Hundred was thus made painfully obvious.

California seems to be losing her grip as the great metal-producing State. Montana, Colorado and Arizona were each ahead of her last year in the aggregate production. Montana alone turned out \$50,000,000, while Colorado booked \$47,000,000. In fruit, however, the Golden State still leads.

The power of the water would seem just beginning to be appreciated. A self-generating electric light buoy off Biwabik, on the North Sea, is so efficient and so efficient that the slightest motion of the waves operates it. This automatic light has been sufficiently tested to predict its general use.

It is now rumoured that Cecil Rhodes will soon pay a flying visit to England. Oon Paul is in Europe. If Major Pond can persuade Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Kruger to cross the Atlantic and unite in a twin entertainment after the fashion of the double performance given some years ago by "Bill" Nye and James

Whitcomb Riley, the Yankee audience will surely be multitudinous.

A new kind of mirror is coming into use. People will have to be careful how they prick before it, for although it has the appearance of an ordinary mirror from the front, it has this peculiarity that a person standing behind it can see through it. It will doubtless be adopted in drug stores and other places where such a screen is desirable. The new mirror is made by backing glass with a compound of ninety-five per cent silver and five per cent platinum and is known as platinum glass.

It is said that Carnegie's endowment of the Scotch universities, if accepted, will have a curious effect upon them. Students' tuition fees are not more than \$20 per year, although the university spends from \$10 to \$150 on each one in attendance. Carnegie's gift will relieve the students of the tuition fees and increase their number to such a degree that the universities will have to get larger endowments from somewhere to meet the extra expense. The acceptance of the gift is thus likely to embarrass them financially.

That clever little Dutch Queen over in Holland is setting a notable example to a certain class of American girls in flatly refusing to pay the large debts of her husband incurred before marriage. Her action offers a refreshing contrast to the exasperating spectacles of girls from the United States carrying their millions to Europe and turning them over to voracious creditors in payment of enormous debts contracted by the spendthrifts who had married them for this sole purpose. The marriage is still rather fresh for Queen Wilhelmina to declare that "love has nothing to do with business affairs," but it would be an excellent thing for a great many girls if they would combine a little business sense with their love affairs.

After two unsuccessful attempts to end his life with a razor, John Haller of Ludington succeeded in nearly severing his head from his body. He had been employed as traveling salesman for C. L. Benson, a Chicago fish dealer, and leaves a wife and one child.

A Westbound car on the Muskegon Traction and Lighting Co.'s main line crashed into an east-bound car and two persons were badly injured in the wreck. They are Motorman H. P. Rhode, who is thought to be injured fairly and J. D. Sheridan, a passenger.

Loss of Sheep in Australia.

The Australasian Banking Record gives some extraordinary figures relating to sheep raising in Australia. It appears that during the past eight years the stock of sheep in the Australian Federation has diminished from 124,500,000 to less than 93,000,000, and that it is now probably less owing to the destruction by fire of the Queensland pastures last year. At the end of 1899 there were, according to Government returns, 15,225,470 sheep in Queensland; and the number is now estimated at only a little more than half. But for the advance in price of wool owing to the South African War and other causes, it is said that bankruptcy must have overtaken the squatters and sheep raisers; and the damage to the industry must in any case take years to repair. The same number of the Record which gives the figures of the losses of sheep states that the indebtedness of the Australian population to the banks is now about \$25 per head, which amounts to nearly \$200 per head.

As the pestiferous little Hessian fly wasn't doing enough to annoy the farmers of St. Joseph County, his distant relative the grasshopper has put in an appearance in immense numbers in that locality and is eating up what green stuff the fly has left.

When Charles and Joseph Brown partied in Maine fifty years ago they had no idea that it would be half a century before they would set eyes on each other again. That is the way it turned out, however, for when they met in Muskegon recently it was for the first time since 1851. Joseph is a well-known resident of Muskegon, while Charles still lives in Maine.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

COULD NOT ESCAPE BLAME.

Slander Did Not Shift Responsibility on the Phonograph.

A sewing machine agent in Germany wanted to slander an employe whom he had quarreled with and discharged. He did not recall it slander, but he knew that his enemy would, and possibly the courts, and as the penalties for that offense are likely to be heavy in the Kaiser's realm he sought out a way in which he could gain the desired end without endangering his own safety.

An inspiration came to him and purchasing a phonograph roll he went to the village inn, placed it into the instrument which was in the taproom and talked it full of things about his sometime friend.

Later in the day the patrons of the inn came in to have their beer, and, as was their custom, some of them dropped coins into the phonograph and set it a-tinkling. The result was appalling to the skin.

Rostand has become an Immortal by the skin of his teeth. It must be depressing to be tagged famous by a small majority.

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"Rubber-neck! rubber-neck!" yelled a noisy newsboy at passing wheel-

man who turned to look back at the pathetic scene.

"But her neck isn't hurt, don't you know?" replied the astonished Augustus, and the newsboy went and pounded his head against a lamp-post. Los Angeles Herald.

Chinese Meat Eating.

A Chinaman eats twice as much meat as a Japanese.

Political success is like the proverbial flea—now you see it and now you don't.

Lots of men get rich by pretending to have money.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

ROUEN'S AIR FERRY ODDEST OF BRIDGES.

The "Pont Transbordeur," or overhead ferry, which has been built and is now in successful operation, over the River Seine, at Rouen, France, represents the solution in a novel way of one of the most interesting problems in engineering. There is nothing like this overhead ferry in any other country in the world.

Among the means which the engineer would make it a special point to read through the book of Genesis before teaching the first lesson. This should be done cursorily, not for details, but for grand divisions. Properly each reader should discover for himself the main outline of the book—but test some one or two carelessness here or there should fail to do this work we may indicate the key to the division. Genesis consists of two main parts: I. An outline of cosmogony and primitive universal history (Chaps. 1-11), and II., a history of the patriarchs made up of three groups or cycles of stories: (1) The Abraham cycle, 12:1-25:10; (2) The Isaac and Jacob cycle, 25:11-33:43; (3) The Joseph cycle, 37:1-50:26, broken by the blessing of Jacob, introduced at 40:1-27. Notice now that the first of these main divisions (Chaps. 1-11) is in a sense universal; though of course told from the Hebrew point of view, it is clearly understood that God is the author of the whole. The second main division, the patriarchal stories, made up of the stories of the twelve sons of Jacob, is distinctly national history. Notice also that the first main division, from the creation to Abraham, covers an indefinitely prolonged period of time—now known to have been many thousands, some say millions, of years; while the period from Abraham to Joseph is merely four generations, or perhaps (according to the figures given) about 350 years.

From the first main division we have only three lessons: two from its first half (creation to the flood, 1:1-6:8), and one from the second half (f

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1901.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The New York Sun makes a note of the fact "that the Republicans of Missouri are bilked out of six congressional districts. And nowhere will you find louder mouthers about 'liberty' or fierce snorting ranters against imperialism than among this same Missouri Democrats who did the bilking." The legislature that stole the six seats shed tears of sympathy over Aginaldo.

If American woolen manufacturers were wiped out of existence the American wool grower would find it hard work to survive. The present duties on wool and woolsens only exist by the co-operation of growers and manufacturers, and if the dark days of 1894-97 do return it will be because these two great interests have allowed themselves to be set by the ears by interested politicians who hope to ride in again to power over the destruction of both industries.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The new party which has just been launched in Kansas City, which will adopt the name of the "Allied Third Party," is a section of the Democracy which will give trouble to the reorganizers in St. Louis and in the rest of the state. Its members are stalwarts, who are devoted to Wm. J. Bryan in preference to Grover Cleveland, David B. Hill or any other nondescript. Lee Meriwether and his friends are likely to make politics pretty lively throughout Missouri in the immediate future.—Globe-Democrat.

The state tax commission has a number of ex-supervisors out of the state ascertaining the basis of assessed valuation in the several counties. The commissioners assert that this is not being done for the purpose of disturbing assessments, but to give the board of state equalization reliable information as to the way property is being assessed in the state. Heretofore, it is said, the board of equalization, which will meet this year in August, has had no way of determining whether the valuation of a county ought to be raised or lowered except by representations of interested delegates sent by the board of supervisors.

Common sense has finally prevailed in the matter of the machinists strike in the Saginaw valley, and the men will return to work at the nine-hour day and an advance in wages of 6.25 per cent instead of 12.50 thus splitting the difference on the question of increased pay. A further agreement in the line of fairness is that in the event of an adjustment between the national organizations of employers and of the machinists, its terms shall govern wages and hours in the Saginaw valley. We congratulate all concerned in the compromise reached, and suggest to the Detroit end of the strike to go and do likewise.—Detroit Free Press.

The purpose of Senator Platt, of New York, to retire at the end of the present term in 1903 brings a long list of aspirants for his seat to the front. The senator will be 70 years of age at the end of his term, and as he is not physically robust the duties of his post naturally have less attractions for him than they twenty years ago, when he resigned with Conkling after a few months' service. He failed to get re-elected at that time, but the "vindication" which was denied him then was given to him four years ago, and, presumably, political life has no further attractions for him. A likely contest for his seat is in sight.—Globe-Democrat.

The little town of Lincoln, in Middlesex county, New Jersey, is to be sold at auction on July 10, and the blame for this unfortunate and remarkable proceeding is laid upon the shoulders of lovely women. The town was organized by a real estate syndicate, but was never incorporated. One of its founders, gentleman known as "Old Sir" Drake, thought it would be a good thing to elect women to serve as members of the council. Soon, it is said, the women were in control of the municipal government and they managed things to suit themselves. They ran the town into bankruptcy, courts, and the result is the announcement of a receiver's sale in which everything belonging to the place is to be knocked down to the highest bidder without reserve. There is no good reason, however, why the women should be held entirely responsible. If the men of the place had furnished them with money enough to swing it in proper style, they would probably have been able to make a better showing.—Inter Ocean.

Missourians without Rights.

In sober truth it is time for the citizens of Missouri to weigh the conditions of state government with the deepest earnestness. A period has arrived when the affairs of the state are shaped by the chicanery of one party. This party, in order to retain the political power it has held continuously for thirty years, tramples down everything that stands in its way. Citizens in the past have been taught that their rights of citizenship are protected by the laws. When the test is made the protection is found to be for ballot-box stuffing and forgers of election returns. A point has been reached where the citizen realizes that he is left without a legal remedy. His ballot can be falsified, and is falsified, with impunity. It has been judicially decided in this state that the secrecy of the ballot is so supremely important that the boxes cannot be opened even though the contents are universally admitted to be fraudulent.

Thus stands the situation. The people of Missouri are to-day robbed of the ballot by the dwindling and desperate party in power. The last two elections in St. Louis have been brutal farces. Under the Nesbit law voters might as well keep away from the polls. The votes that go into ballot-boxes are not the votes they hand in. Names on the registration list are largely fictitious. The count is a mathematical arrangement or what the Democratic party-leaders desire. If they chance to get less than they expect, forgers obtain access to the returns locked up in the election commissioners' offices and alter them to suit the purpose of the Nesbit-law-manipulators. All these crimes have been perpetrated in St. Louis within the past year. The mayor, elected as a Democrat, has admitted frauds in the municipal election of April 2 to the number of 60,000 votes, and invited a contest to ascertain the truth. On the day before the taking of depositions was to begin, the state supreme court interposes with a decision that prevents the opening of the boxes and a comparison of the votes with the registration list.

The constitution of the state of Missouri provides that "in all cases of contested elections the ballots cast may be counted, compared with the list of voters and examined under such safeguards and regulations as may be prescribed by law." But, nevertheless, the state supreme court has found reasons for shutting off the contest that Mayor Wells himself challenged and procured. He said in the legal document he has filed in the case that 33,000 votes were cast on April 2 by persons not legal residents of the precincts in which they voted. His allegations included other fraudulent and illegal votes to the aggregate of 36,276, in a total poll of 110,000. But the seal of secrecy upon the boxes containing this enormous mass of fraud is held to be sacred. The party committing these crimes have also seized fifteen in sixteen congressmen, and twenty-seven in thirty-four state senators by the worst gerrymander ever perpetrated. Let the honest people of Missouri say what shall be done about this destruction of their political rights.—Globe-Democrat.

You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver, and you may know that his liver is torpid, when he does not relish his food, or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache, and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man.—Price 25c. Samples free at Fournier's drug store.

A Good Cough Medicine. It speaks well for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, when Druggists use it in their own families in preference to any other. "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past five years with complete satisfaction to myself and customers," says Druggist J. Goldsmith, Van Etten, N. Y. "I have always used it in my family, both for ordinary coughs and colds, and for the cough following a grippe, and find it very efficacious. For sale by L. Fournier.

A man of unquestionable nationality relieved himself of the following the other night while talking to his dog: "My dog you have a schnap. You was only a dog and I was a man, but I wish I was you. Ven you go mit the bed in you shust turn round tree times and lay down. Ven I go mit the bed in hev to lock up de place and put de cat out and vind de clock, undress myself and my wife wakes up and scolds me; de baby cries und I hav to walk him de house up and down; den maybe ven I shust go to sleep it is time to get up again. Ven you get up you stretch yourself und scratch a couple of times and you was up. I has to light the fire und put on de kittle, scrap some meat my wife alrety and maybe get some breakfast. You blay around all day and hav plenty of fun. I hav to work all day und hav plenty of troubles. Ven you die you's dead. Ven I die I hav to go to hell yet."

Call at Fournier's Drug Store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are an elictant physic. They also improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion and regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. L. Fournier.

WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every country to represent our company in all financial respects. \$500 salary per year, payable weekly; \$3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses straight, reasonable, definite and moderate. Standard House, 331 Dearborn Street, Chicago. Jan 15th.

Greatest Bargains

ever offered in the history of Grayling, are now given at

JOSEPH'S CASH STORE, For Thirty Days!

Everything will be sold at less than manufacturer's prices.

All our new and up-to-date Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c. are included in the reduction.

Come early, and get the choicest of goods at prices cheaper than we can buy them.

With every purchase of \$10.00 your picture is enlarged free of charge. Get a ticket.

H. JOSEPH,

Originator of Low Prices,
(Opposite Bank.)

Grayling, Michigan.

Much Reading for Little Money.

The New York World has got the cost of printing down to a minimum. Its latest offer of its monthly newspaper-magazine is interesting if from no other cause than that it shows the name of "how much for how little."

The Monthly World is a 32 page magazine with colored cover. Its pages are about the size of the pages of the Ladies' Home Journal, and it is copiously illustrated in half-tone. The illustrations are the result of the best artistic skill, aided by all the latest printing press appliances, making a magazine unrivaled in the qualities of its contents and its appearance.

Each issue contains stories of romance, love, adventure, travel; stories of fiction and fact; stories of things quaint and curious, gathered together from all over the world; the results of scientific research, and editorial reviews. It numbers among its contributors the leading literary men and women of the day.

A feature each month is a full page portrait of the most famed man or woman of the moment in the public eye.

In collecting and preparing for publication the literary matter and art subjects for the Monthly World no expense is spared.

The New York World will send six numbers of this newspaper-magazine on receipt of 15 cents in stamps.—

Address The World, Pulitzer Building, New York.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.—Erasmus Purchase, of Grayling, John Smith, Conrad Wehnes and Robert Gammeijer, all of South Branch.

THOMAS SCADDEN.

REGISTER.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

M. C. LIVE STOCK YARDS, 1

Detroit July 2, 1901.

The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:

Prime steers and heifers \$4.75@

5.25; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.00@

4.40; common, \$2.75@3.75; canners

cows, \$1.50@2.50; stockers and feed

ers active at \$2.75@4.00.

Milch cows, steady at \$25.00@45.00;

calves, active at \$4.75@6.25.

Sheep and lambs, small receipts and lower; prime spring lambs, \$6.00@

5.75; mixed \$3.25@4.25; culs \$2.00@

2.50.

Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime

steers and hogs \$4.75@

5.25; handy butchers' hogs, \$4.00@

4.40; common, \$2.75@3.75; canners

hogs, \$1.50@2.50; stockers and feed

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2.50.

Does it Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer, and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles. Boschee's German Syrup. It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germs disease, but allays inflammation causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all drugists of the world. Get Green's Almanac.

Syrup. It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germs

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The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1901.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read A. Kraus & Son's new Ad.

Born—June 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Stephan, a daughter.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Carrow returned from Bay City, Monday.

Delicious ice-cream at Jenson's, next to the Opera House.

Frank Johnson had his left arm fractured, Monday, by a falling tree.

Mrs. J. E. McKnight is visiting at Saginaw.

Misses Lantz and Rosenbaum have returned from a pleasant trip to the Pan American.

Alabastine in all colors, for sale by Albert Kraus.

The big mill shut down last night for ten days, for repairs and cleaning up.

For Fishing Tackles of every description, call at Fournier's Drug Store.

There are rosy reports of the success of the Cement plant here. We hope they will materialize.

Call on A. Kraus for the Rambler, Clipper, Hudson and Ideal Bicycles: sold on easy payments.

The basement wall of the new jail and sheriff's residence is up, and of the court house well under way.

A fine line of Fishing Tackle, for sale at reasonable prices, by Albert Kraus.

June 29th a marriage license was issued to Luther W. Parker of Grayling and Johannah Fraser, of Judges.

Miss Goldie and Master Frank Pond, went to Bay City the first of the week, for a vacation.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments by A. Kraus.

Stops the Cough and works off Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

Mrs. T. A. Carney, with Misses Nellie and Margaret, went to Bay City Monday morning, for a visit.

John Roush returned home, Monday morning, for a two weeks' vacation.

Gasoline Range, latest invention, for sale cheap, at R. Meyers'. Also a wood heating stove cheap.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. Kraus.

Conductor Duncan McDonald returned with his goods and family to Bay City, this week.

Benjamin Kraus is here with his family, from Detroit, for a week's visit.

Work on the new Dowell Factory will begin this week. The machinery and proprietors are here.

Mrs. E. W. Jenson is making her summer visit at the old home at Otter Lake.

Mrs. H. Trumley went to Lewiston, Tuesday, to spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. William Dickey.

If you intend to go fishing this season, call at Fournier's Drug Store for your tools. He keeps an endless assortment of fishing tackle.

The past week has been the hottest ever recorded in this county. The Government thermometer recording 100° two days, and 99° two days.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints and Varnishes, guaranteed the best in the market, at A. Kraus'.

The rods &c. for the salt well have arrived, and it is reported, that the brine is about to the top of ground, and that work will soon be resumed.

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Signal Hanson is home for the Fourth.

Miss May Lanshan is home from her school at Houghton Lake, and we understand she is engaged for a second term.

Fred Haevens spent last week with W. B. Covert at the ranch, and says he would have a grand time fishing, if it had not been so hot that the fish cooked before he could get them dressed.

Died—At St. Mary's Hospital, Saginaw, June 29th, Christina Hanson, aged 27 years. The deceased was the wife of Christopher Hanson of this place, and the funeral was held here, at the Lutheran church, on Monday.

List of pupils neither absent nor tardy in the Grayling schools, for the school year just closed:

First Grade—Metha Hornbeck.

Fourth Grade—Maude Pillsbury, Hazel Wilson.

Fifth Grade—Edna Rouse, Irene Burton.

Eighth Grade—Holger Clausen.

One of the M. C. R. R. conductors saw a man laying on his back, by the side of the track, on the Vanderbilt branch, last Thursday, fully exposed to the rays of the broiling sun. He stopped the train, and found the man was dead, whether from the effect of the heat or other cause, we have not learned.

Prof. R. D. Bailey, of Gaylord, County Superintendent of Schools for Otsego county, who came to us last winter, and has finished the school year in place of Prof. Graham, has won golden opinions from pupils and patrons alike. He has certainly advanced the interests of our school as fast as ever before, and will long be kindly remembered. It is hoped, the friendship formed may be fully cemented by frequent future intercourse with our people.

The Senior Class day exercises at the Opera House, Thursday evening, surpassed the expectations of the large assembly, though all expected much. The "Sweet Girl Graduates" so rendered their parts that all acknowledged that most careful training and preparation had been had, giving evidence of careful study and thought. The Music was an especial feature and thoroughly enjoyed. The stage was artistically decorated with plants and flowers, and the entire evening was one long to be remembered.

A sign of hard times is exhibited at the University of Michigan by the following advances in salaries:

Prof. Pattengill, \$2,500 to \$2,700.

Prof. Scott, increased \$500.

Prof. Tatlock, increased \$300.

Prof. Thieme, increased \$200.

Messrs. Flory, Hildren and Bouche instructors, in German, increased \$300 each, and Dean Taft, of the Dental department, \$100, making \$5,200.00 per year addition in the salaries heretofore paid, besides the new professors and teachers added.

"Truly the world do move," and prosperity has hit us hard.

It is probably true that almost every man has in him certain qualities which would draw some woman to him, but it is difficult to frame a statement in general terms of "What Women like in Men." This is the task which a very well known author under the nom-de-plume of Ifafford Pike, has undertaken in The Cosmopolitan for July in a clever essay, which proves him to have made woman the subject of thorough observation and comprehensive study. "The foreign girl," says the author, "marries the man with whom she will be happy, the American marries the man without whom she will be unhappy."

Marquette has hit upon a happy method of making the nomad traders and itinerant merchants share in the burdens of supporting the municipal government. The council has passed an ordinance compelling every business man whatsoever to pay a license fee of \$25 for the first year, and \$5 yearly thereafter, the same fee to be assessed against all outsiders, who come to the city for indefinite periods. As provision is made for crediting the license fees of the local merchants on the annual tax assessed against them, the legislation practically amounts to licensing the transient merchants without effecting the home business man.

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce and they seldom heard of "Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure." They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied that there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Sold by L. Fournier.

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H. J. Randall, president of the Northern Michigan Band Association, was in town last Thursday, conferring with the members of this band in regard to the second annual reunion of the association to be held at this place. As a result of this meeting, Sept. 3d, 5th and 6th were decided on as the dates on which to hold the reunion. It is expected that fifteen bands will be in attendance, and will attract a larger crowd than any previous celebration held here. The boys should be given all the assistance possible by our citizens in making this affair a success.

—West Branch Herald-Times.

Saves Two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles, guaranteed by L. Fournier. Trial bottles free.

In the years passed it has been our good fortune never to feel called upon for much adverse criticism of the conduct of any department of the Grayling Graded School, and the past year less than ever. We believe that there is no similar school in the state that presents greater advantages. The Board has ever been liberal in its support, and the entire corps of teachers are worthy all words of praise. The exercises of the lower grade, their last day, gave universal pleasure to the many patrons who were present, and proved that the foundation was being laid upon which a broad education could be built. The little folks are wonderfully fortunate.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. S. Pease, of Lawrence, Ks. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed for seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility, but, "three betties of electric bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months she felt like a new person." Woman suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells, will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Only 50c at Fournier's Drug Store.

The party of International Construction Co.'s surveyors going over the route of the Alpena, Gaylord & Western R. R. will finish their task by June 20. In their reports they state that they have struck natural gas and coal on the line of the road between Atlanta and Gaylord. The coal they say is of an excellent quality, and state that there is an two foot vein within easy reach from the surface. The timber along the line of the road is reported to be very heavy, and it is estimated that the earnings from the freight on it will pay the interests on the bonds, the cost of the construction of the road and a great deal more.—Detroit Tribune.

Mr. W. S. Whedon, Cashier of the First National Bank of Winona, Iowa, in a recent letter gives some experience with a carpenter in his employ that will be of value to other mechanics. He says: "I had a carpenter working for me who was obliged to stop work for several days on account of being troubled with diarrhoea. I mentioned to him that I had been similarly troubled, and that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy had cured me. He bought a bottle of it from the druggist here and informed me that one dose cured him, and he is again at work." For sale by L. Fournier.

Commencement day has come and gone again, and two of our esteemed young ladies, Misses Edith McIntyre and Edith Walnwright, have received from the School Board their diplomas, which is a badge of honor of which any one may well be proud.

Friday evening notwithstanding the torrid heat the edifice was filled and the program of music and a grand address by Auditor General Perry F. Powers, held the audience in full enjoyment. Mr. Powers has served for years on the State Board of Education, and is fully in sympathy with all things looking to educational advancement, and he is one of the most pleasant speakers in the state. The numerous and beautiful presents given the graduates and the pleasant reception following the exercises speaks for the esteem in which people hold them, and if half of the good wishes in their behalf come true they may be well satisfied.

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AN UNHAPPY WOMAN.

SAD LIFE OF DOWAGER EMPRESS OF GERMANY.

Eldest Daughter of Queen Victoria and Wife of Frederick III, Her Death Will Be Little Mourned by Her German Subjects.

Daughter of a Queen and mother of an Emperor, brilliant beyond the measure of most brilliant women, and now unhappy to the last degree, the Empress Dowager of Germany lies near death in the gloomy castle at Crossberg-on-the-Main. Half deserted by her imperial son, bereft of her mother, and having the contumely of a foreign nation which never understood her, this daughter of the throne of England lies awaiting the end. Only her iron will has stood off the destroyer for so long. The world has wondered why she should care to live. It has been said even that she herself will have no regrets when at last she lays down her burdens. Her position is simply that of one who sees the inevitable, but who stands waiting for fate to turn the last card.

Alone in the cheerless rooms of the great gloomy castle the Empress Dowager of Germany mourns her life-away. She reads a little and at rare intervals attempts to paint. Twice a week her youngest daughter, the Princess of Hesse, comes over from Frankfort to spend an afternoon. At rare intervals the German Emperor comes. He alights from horse or carriage and, leaving his attendants, strikes through the broad courtyard, nodding here and there to an old servant. When he has had refreshments he goes for a few moments to the room of his sick mother. It is a heartless visit. His greeting and parting are perfunctory, and when he has gone there is silence and perhaps tears in the sick room.

The eldest daughter of Queen Victoria, Victoria Adelaida Mary Louise, was favored of fortune. Naturally brilliant, she received every advantage that education and her royal position could bestow. Pampered and spoiled, she exhibited an iron will at the age of 6, a will that even the stern queen-mother could not break. But as the child grew toward cultured womanhood a strong affection sprang up between the mother and daughter and in later years the princess took on the features of Britain's Queen in marked degree.



EMPEROR FREDERICK.

To-day her likeness might be mistaken for an early picture of the lamented Queen Victoria. At the age of 11 the princess met the Crown Prince of Germany, on the occasion of a visit of the young Frederick to England in 1851. A friendship sprang up between the royal children which ripened into love as the years went by. In 1858 they were married in the chapel of St. James' Palace, London.

Though the marriage was well received in England, the Prussian kingdom was shaken to its foundations. Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, set his face against it and in every way possible he used his influence against "the Englishwoman," as he called her. His attitude was reflected in the press and she was pictured as a foreign interloper intent upon Angloizing Prussia. At Berlin the English princess was tissed and derided on every occasion. Even when accompanied by the Crown Prince she was not secure from insult. This treatment by his people, while he knew that they loved him, was a trial to the young prince, but he never faltered and as long as he lived the princess was sure of his affection.

That the princess ever became queen was due to her own indomitable will and energy. While the old Emperor Wilhelm lay dying the Crown Prince was known to have the disease that finally killed him. Bismarck was alive to the opportunity. Under the German law no heir to the throne can become Emperor if afflicted with an incurable disease. All the court physicians were under the thumb of the chancellor, and if he could get them to see the prince and say "cancer" he knew that he would blight the hopes of "the Englishwoman." But no one knew this better than the Englishwoman herself. She shut the doors against the German tools of the chancellor and sent for Sir Morell Mackenzie, the great English surgeon. Every chance of consultation was refused to the German physicians. A crown was at stake—and the woman won. Dr. Mackenzie's opinion was that no incurable disease menaced the Crown Prince and no one assailed his finding. At the death of the elder William the son assumed the throne of his father, and for the three months of his life remaining Victoria Louise was Empress of Germany.

Following the death of her husband, Frederick II, which was due to cancer of the throat, the daughter of Queen Victoria passed into obscurity, followed by the hatred of the German people which abates but slightly as the years go by. Now living practically in exile, a victim of the disease which carried off her husband, the Empress Dowager presents a sad feature of royal life.

HEN HAD OTHER INTERESTS.

Countryman Explains Why His Prices Varied from Week to Week.

As the wagons in the suburbs objected upon economical principles to paying more for eggs than she had paid a week before, she held a joint debate

NOTED MANUFACTURER AND POLITICIAN.



HAZEN S. PINGREE.

Among all the public men who in recent years have engaged actively in arousing public sentiment and leading the way toward progressive municipal government, Hazen S. Pingree, who died recently in London, stood foremost. He was a man of indomitable courage and perseverance, and when he undertook a thing he succeeded by force of his remarkable combative ness and the fact that he never knew when he was defeated. Beginning as a cobbler, he made a fortune out of the manufacture of shoes, and then entered politics and was elected Mayor of Detroit to improve the street car service and prevent the theft of the streets. He succeeded in giving Detroit the best street car transportation in the world; was three times re-elected Mayor and then Governor of the State. By his advancement of the potato-patch scheme and other novel ideas he became a national character and was often talked of by his Michigan admirers as a presidential possibility. A remarkable feature of Pingree's popularity and success is that he never had the support of the most affluent men in his city and State, nor did the so-called "leading politicians" render him assistance. He went into every fight almost single-handed, his co-workers being men in the ordinary and even more humble walks of life. But with all his peculiarities he was honest and straightforward, and made a magnificent public official.

on the subject with the man from the house who supplies her. There was just the suggestion of an edge on her behalf as she respectfully asked him why eggs should be cheaper the latter part of April than the early part of May, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Hens are hens," he replied, and it sounded as if he was talking by rote. "You can't tell 'nothin' 'bout them; nothin' 'tall. I ain't sayin' anythin' fur or aginst the female sect, explainin' which I will say that I'm livin' with my third wife and I wouldn't make no afterday now that any one of 'em was alike. Far's I been able ter cackler, every woman's a virtuity just in herself. An' hens, so far as I been able to observe, is all members of the same sect, but diff'rent. Now I got a hen what don't seem to have no object but fur to fight the cat. All the layin' she does is a layin' fur him, an' when the gits in sight there's the doggondest row ever you see. There's another hen in the lot is also lookin' fur."

"But what's all this got to do with the price of eggs? I don't want the history of your henry. I'll pay you what I paid last week, and not a cent more."

"But I'm tryin' to explain. If a hen is fightin' enis, understand, or detectin' chicken hawks, or lowin' any outside issue fur to occupy her mind, she's not layin' eggs. That's plain enough. She's not layin' eggs. That's where the immutterable law of supply an' demand comes in. Ask your man about it, he'll understand. Fur instink, if thirty hens outta a hundred is not occupied by business, there is less eggs 'an if they was all producin'. Them as eats eggs."

"For goodness sake! Give me six dozen."

American Roads Superior

England, until recently, has boasted of its steam railroads with scarcely a dissenting voice. But Englishmen who have traveled in the United States tell a different story on their return. Although English railroads have the advantage of elevated or depressed tracks, so that they are not troubled with grade crossings, they do not make the speed or run punctually as do American roads. The United States can set an example to the world in the successful operation of railroads. The American railroad gives the traveler

more comfort, more speed, better connections, and in nearly every particular more value for his money, than he can get at the same rate on any railroad in Europe.—Syracuse Post.

Where Economy Fails.

Men like economy in their domestic arrangements, but if there is one woman most of them fear and despise it is the wretch who has all sorts of recipes for making cheap dishes out of scraps. She comes fluttering into the domestic dove-cotes early in the day. "My dear Mrs. B., such a recipe—the cheapest, most deil-licious dish imaginable. Any housekeeper can make this salad. An old gum shoe or remainder of mackintosh dressed with oil, vinegar, and paprika, or cream and lemon juice. I am confident your husband will go wild over it." She is right. He does. He goes so wild that after the doctor has gone home in the night and he is resting easy, he asks who gave the recipe for that salad, and vows to shoot her on sight if he ever gets out again. If the men of the neighborhood had

their way they would put a large dose of rough-on-rats in the stocking of this friend who teaches wives how to make palatable dishes out of gum, broken umbrellas, furniture polish and soiled awnings.—Louisville Times.

Exactly as Advertised.

An indignant Woking farmer returned to a horse dealer's about an hour after purchasing a horse.

"Look here, sir!" he exclaimed, "I don't want this horse you sold me! He shies! I can't get him to cross the bridge."

"That's the reason I sold him," said the dealer, calmly. "Why did you come to me for the horse?"

"I saw your advertisement in the paper."

"I thought so... I gave my reason for selling him."

"Yes; to be sold, you stated, for no other reason than that the owner wanted to go out of town."

"Well, if you can get out of town with him," said the dealer, "it will be more than I can do."—London Answers.

Entirely New System.

"I have an original idea!" exclaimed the detective.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to quit collecting clews and take a look for the criminal."—Washington Star.

Giant Trees of the Pacific Coast Have Never Been in Jeopardy.

Statements in the California papers that the sequoias have no commercial value are apt to create surprise at all the effort that has been needed to begin the work of making these giant trees public. Instead of private property in order to preserve them. If they have a sentimental value only no great price should be asked for them. Indeed, that is the argument addressed to the eastern owner of the Calaveras grove, with whom the national government is dickering. Hitherto he has been threatening unless his price was paid to convert the trees into lumber, when "every lumberman knows that the trees are of no value for milling," says the San Francisco Chronicle.

In the first place, the San Francisco paper explains, the cost of felling any one of the ninety-two big trees on the 500-acre tract would be excessive. It would take five men twenty-two days to bore enough holes through any tree thirty feet in diameter. After being felled the trunk would have to be cut into forty-foot lengths to be serviceable. A block of wood, say, thirty-four feet in diameter by forty feet in length, would weight about two tons and no machinery has yet been built capable

WOMEN CARRY U. S. MAIL.

Men Can't Do It, So They Have the Contracts.

The determination and nerve of a woman have come to the rescue of the postal authorities in supplying a carrier for the United States mail on the star route between Sterling and Milledgeville, Ill. Mrs. Frank Giffrow, of Sterling, has taken the position as driver of the mail wagon and stage which makes the trip daily, a drive of thirty miles. The contract for carrying the mail over the route was let some time ago to Chester A. Call, of Algoma, Ia., and it has been an elephant on his hands. A Sterling liveryman was engaged as driver, but gave it up, and then a firm of blacksmiths undertook to deliver the mail for Mr. Call. They lost over a hundred dollars in three months, owing to accidents and lack of business on the stage which carries the mail. Several drivers were hired for short terms, each finally becoming disgusted and quitting.

Then Mrs. Giffrow came to the rescue and made a contract to deliver the mail for a year for \$420, Contractor Call paying her that price at a loss of \$90 to himself on the contract. On her first trip Mrs. Giffrow carried a large quantity of ice cream to supply a lodge banquet at Milledgeville. She has secured a spiffed team and new wagon and will make an effort to build up the passenger business, which was once considerable. She has the privilege of carrying all sorts of merchandise, and has already arranged to deliver milk for a dairyman, but she refused to carry a jug of whisky to Milledgeville. The people of Sterling, Jordan, Coleta, and Milledgeville, the line of her route, are confident of her success where so many others have failed. Mrs. Giffrow's husband is a carpenter and she has several children, all old enough to attend school while she is making her trips.

The Milledgeville star route is one of the few remaining stage routes in this section of the country and has a history of fascinating interest. In early days the old stage route from Freeport to Rock Island was infested by the "prairie bandits," the band of "murders and robbers" that was broken up by Detective Bonney and the "Regulators" of the early '30s. It was along this route that Bonney took the murderer of Colonel Davenport to Rock Island, holding pistols to their heads as the bandits rode up to the stage and preventing the rescue of the prisoners.

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH.

bring down no suspicion of his identity; when he is regarded merely as a kind, chatty stranger than he is pleased. On one occasion an old man having listened to the sovereign's talk with a group of laborers, without knowing who he was, followed Francis Joseph as he retraced his steps to the city. Gradually the old man edged up along side. "Hello, stranger, you going to town, too, looking for work?" he inquired confidentially. His answer was a bright gold piece slipped into his hand by the stranger, accompanied by a few words of cheer. This unex-



WOMEN MAIL CARRIERS.

It was along this route that the "underground railroad" of ante-bellum days ran, and the old stage brought disguised slaves to the homes of Ivory, Colcord and other Abolitionists in the region of Coleta. After the war there were several murders along the line between Milledgeville and Sterling, the last one being the killing of George Kaufman four years ago, of whose murderers the officers and detectives have never been able to find the slightest clew.

The country now is thickly settled, substantial farm houses and occasional churches and schools line the route, but the road is beset with many difficulties. The spring freshets swell the Elkhorn Creek into a raging torrent, sometimes sweeping men and horses from the road to meet death in the stream. Through Jordan Township a gravelled road goes over the hills, and the descent to the plains of Genesee is made on the perilous slope of the "Big Mound," where, in the winter, treacherous snow banks hide the gullies and where accidents are common the year around.

Another Sterling woman, Miss Ethel Wahl, sister of Deputy Sheriff Frank Wahl, has been engaged as substitute carrier for the three rural free delivery mail routes out of Sterling, and has covered one of the routes successfully. Special Agent Charles Lynn, who has charge of the rural free delivery routes in the Central States, awarded the position to Miss Wahl personally, expressing the utmost confidence in woman mail carriers, who, he said, had been tried in other places and had tended to the business better, had covered the routes more speedily and with fewer mistakes and complaints than the men.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Giant Trees of the Pacific Coast Have Never Been in Jeopardy.

Statements in the California papers that the sequoias have no commercial value are apt to create surprise at all the effort that has been needed to begin the work of making these giant trees public. Instead of private property in order to preserve them. If they have a sentimental value only no great price should be asked for them. Indeed, that is the argument addressed to the eastern owner of the Calaveras grove, with whom the national government is dickering. Hitherto he has been threatening unless his price was paid to convert the trees into lumber,

and for what reason?"—Washington Star.

His Pessimistic Idea.

"Everybody, you know, marries for better or for worse," said the married man.

"Yes," said the bachelor, gloomily, "and generally gets the worse."—Sunshine Journal.

"Strange."

Cloinsonback—You say you never eat sausages?

Yeast—Never; they don't agree with me.

"That's strange. I always thought that the dog was man's best friend."—Yonkers Statesman.

A cabinetmaker is one of the circumstances that alter cases.

ONE DAY AT WEST POINT.

Stringent Rules Hem the Cadet at Every Side.

There is a rule for everything that the cadet does during the day, says *Leslie's Weekly*. His walls and his bodily carriage are prescribed by regulation. He marches to class at the sound of a bugle, he eats by command; he must be precise in the way in which he salutes an officer, or the officer will stop him and call him to task. There is even a prescribed manner of greeting a civilian. If the cadet is introduced to one he must extend one hand while lifting his cap with the other. At parting he must again lift his cap. There is not a step he can take, a word he can say, not even a personal matter in his day's life that is not, in one way or another, governed by imperative rule.

Study and recitation last until 4 o'clock. Across the quadrangle formed by the four connecting wings of the great academy building sections may be seen, as in the busy morning, marching to and from recitation. It is another period of the severest kind of instruction, while at 4, 10 p. m., weather permitting, drill begins, lasting until 5.30. This is immediately followed by dress parade. At 6.30 formation for supper takes place. This meal lasts until 7 o'clock.

At this time of day our young men in civil life would feel very much abused if any more work were asked of them. Our cadet has the generous allowance of thirty minutes for "recreation." At 7.30 to the second, "call to quarters" is sounded by one of those fierce buglers who are the bane of army life everywhere in the civilized world. Straight to his quarters goes the cadet. He must now remain absolutely in his own room. The minutes pass in study, the time being all too short for the vast amount of work that must be prepared for the next day. If our cadet is phenomenally quick he may find time enough to pick up pen and dash off a few words to the fond, anxious mother at home. Whatever he does, he cannot turn down his mattress and make up his bed, nor even stretch himself upon the hard slats before the moment prescribed in regulations. The military officers or cadet officers are likely to pop up in all sorts of unexpected times, and the slightest infringement of any rule must be at once reported.

"Tattoo" is another call that the buglers are required to sound. It is equivalent to "get ready for bed," but it is not heard from the quadrangle until the exact moment of 9.30 has arrived. As soon as he hears this call the cadet is at liberty to turn down his mattress and make up his bed. By 10 o'clock, when the tireless bugler blows "taps," which means that all lights must be out, the gas is turned off, and the tired young embryo general falls into bed to dream again of home and other pleasant associations until reveille raps out once more on the following morning.

SHORT MEN AS SOLDIERS.

The New French Army Law Reducing the Height for Service.

The new law reducing the accepted height for service in the French army to an inch or so above five feet is already being put into practice, and will probably result in 6,000 more men being passed into the ranks per annum.

In France, as in England, doctors claim that short men, if sturdy and in good health, will prove as good and capable soldiers as their taller brethren. There seems no reason why this should not be so; but judging from the experience of the recruiting committee with conscripts ordered up to join the colors this year, the average French youth is a very poor specimen of humanity despite the increased attention paid to athletics and the rapid extension of sports in recent years.

M. Gaston Mery, an ultra patiot of the new Nationalist order, and consequently not likely to overdraw the picture, makes melancholy reflections upon what he saw the other day when acting as examiner at several hundred young fellows called for service in Paris. They were all country-bred, and, coming from all parts of France, may be considered fairly representative of the nation. "Out of 800," says M. Mery, "who passed before me, not ten could be rightly termed well-made. Pigeon-chested, round-shouldered and weak-legged were, nearly all; whilst when they had no particular deformity they were wanting in muscle. It seems the Paris-bred boys are even worse. Alcohol, smoking and overindulgence have done their deadly work. No need to look further for the cause of such decadence. How can a nation increase and multiply with a rising generation such as this? We hear a great deal in France of what is done for the improvement of horse-breeding; if you ask my advice, it is time—ay, and high time!—that we set about finding some means of improving the human race, or any rate that portion of it represented by young France!"—*People's Weekly*.

The Baby on the Battlefield.

During the hill fighting on the north-western frontier of India, in November, 1897, the Ghurkas were one day advancing in force up the Bara Valley

The Parson's Limit.
He'd been preaching and exhorting
For a score of years or so
In a portion of the vineyard
Where the harvesting was slow;
Where the temporal inducement
For his ceaseless diligence
Was a promise of four hundred
For his yearly recompense.

Unrelenting was the ardor
He devoted to the cause,
And though slowly came the dollars,
Still he labored without pause;
Till one day they came and told him,
As he kicked against the pricks,
That they'd raised their offered stipend
From four hundred up to six.

Then the good man sank exhausted,
As he feebly made reply:
"Don't, I pray you, men and brethren,
Thus my patience overtaxed;
For to grieve the four you've promised
Hath so warped my vital store
That 'twould kill me if you taxed me
To collect two hundred more."

Courier.

A Swell Train.

The Pan-American Special of the
MICHIGAN CENTRAL, The Niagara
Falls Route, to the Buffalo Exposition,
leaves Chicago daily, 6:00 p. m., serv-
ing dinner, arrives Buffalo 7:45 next
morning. Leaves Buffalo daily, 8:30
p. m. (Eastern Time), arrives Chicago
9:30 a. m., serving breakfast.

Equipment the best that the Pullman
and Michigan Central shops can turn
out. Elegant sleeping cars, dining cars,
buffet cars, and coaches. The only line
running via Niagara Falls stopping all
day trains at Falls View Station. Other
trains from Chicago, 10:30 a. m., daily,
3:00 p. m., daily, and 11:30 p. m., daily.
Send 4 cents postage for illustrated
Pan-American Souvenir, O. W. Ruggles,
General Passenger and Ticket
Agent, Chicago.

Prepared for the Worst.
Yes, Briscoe's wife insists on run-
ning their auto."

"I noticed the fact when they passed.
But why does Briscoe sit in that cramped
position?"

"He's all braced for a hasty jump."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ice Coffee Poisons You.
rules your digestion, makes you nervous
and sallow complexioned, keeps you
awake nights and fits against your sys-
tem. It is made of pure selected grain
and is healthful, nourishing and appetis-
ing. It has none of the bad effects of
coffee, yet it is just as pleasant to the
taste, and when properly prepared can't
be told from the finest coffee. Costs
nothing—contains no sugar or cream or
drink for the child or the adult. Ask
your grocer for Grain-O. 25¢.

Knew Him Better.
Mrs. Caller—Surely, you're not jealous
of your husband?

Mrs. Chellins—Yes, I am. He simply
can't keep his eyes off the women.

Mrs. Caller—Oh, yes he can! You
should see him sometimes when he has
a seat in a crowded street car.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

He Was Not Modest.
She—it is no use; I wouldn't marry
the handsomest man alive.

He—Well, anyhow, you will, hence-
forth have the satisfaction of knowing
that he has asked you.

London has 6,102 physicians; the prov-
inces, 15,794; Wales, 1,127; Scotland, 3,
412; Ireland, 2,563.

The coffee plant was taken from Af-
rica to Persia in 875.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children
teeth, sore gums, reduces inflammation
stays night-cures wind colic. \$1 each bottle.

Fragrant Sozodont

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the
Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

At all Stores, or by Mail send the price
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

Capiso's Cure for Consumption
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best for Sputum, Cough, Consumption. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have

Always Bought

Bears the

Signature

of

Dr. J. H. Whitehead.

In

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Facsimile Signature of
Dr. J. H. Whitehead
NEW YORK.

ALL GROCERIES, DRUGS,
35 DROPS, 25 CENTS.

Castoria Company, New York City.

THE CASE AS IT STANDS.

A lot of envy,
A little love;
Fond hopes of winning
Revenge above.

A lot of boasting
O'er little fish;
For every hour
Some foolish wish.

A lot of posing
Before the crowd—
Pride merely trying
To ape the proud.—
Chicago Record-Herald.

TONY'S SACRIFICE.

A Deal in Oil Lands That Proved Disastrous.

Lambert, of the Original Oil Oligarchy, tucked his telegram into his breast pocket with a loving little pat. This was the moment he had been waiting and living for all these long months. "Veterinary daffodil jinks," it read, and, translated by his private cipher code, it meant he was to go ahead, buy the whole tract, and draw on the company for the first payment.

The burning sun beat relentlessly upon his unaccustomed head; his collar took on the hue of the road, his face was blistered and his eyeballs scorched by the heat, but so absorbed was he in the schemes that unrolled themselves before him that he forgot to fume because of his discomfort. He chuckled gleefully to himself, notwithstanding the act involved the breaking of a mouthful of Kern County dust, for this was the climax he had almost despaired of reaching. Although he had never for a moment lost faith in the richness of this little strip of foot-hill country, the company had never until now been willing to raise the money for the first payment and the erection of the works necessary for its development, and he had come to realize that, of a verity, "faith without works is dead."

His company was not rich; Lambert, its heaviest stockholder, was worse than poor, being held over head in debt. There were plenty of people he did not dare to meet because of over-due notes, several clubs he could not go near on account of delinquent dues, and numberless under-bred tradesmen who made his life a burden. But in the success of this deal he saw the end of all his troubles.

The loungers around the little hotel eyed him curiously as he drove up, and followed at his heels as he made his way into the office; for such a turn-out was not often seen in that part of the country. Lambert pushed his way through the crowd without seeing them. The name of Johnson, of the Mammoth Mineral Monopoly, on the register made him open his eyes a trifle wider. Of course there was no reason why Johnson should not be there if he chose, but there was a coolness between the members of the two companies, especially between Johnson and himself.

The county records showed the title of the land to be vested in one Antonio Maria Lopez, so, early the next morning, Lambert started off to find her. But once out on the country roads, in the wastes of brown stubble-fields, the direction he had received at the hotel became confused. No one seemed to know anything definite about the distance, and it had been variously estimated from "about fifteen mile" to twenty. After

following for several hours a road that seemed to have no turning, he looked about for some one of whom he might inquire the way, and the first sign of life that came in sight was the figure of a woman walking toward him. But when he was almost near enough to address her she stopped, drew her sun-bonnet over her eyes, tucked her skirts into one hand and sealed the four-tailed fence as neatly as a boy might have done. Then, looking over her shoulder toward the dust-cloud down the road, she slipped behind a boulder and waited for the wheels to pass. As the dust enveloped her in a blinding cloud, the smart trap was brought up short with a clanking of chains and silver bunting.

"Could you tell me whether or not this is the road to the Lopez place?" Lambert asked.

The sun-bonnet jerked forward in an affirmative nod.

"Then perhaps you will be so good as to direct me to it," Lambert continued. "Yep," answered the girl, "it's right here."

A pause followed, while the man in the car looked over the girl's head at the abomination of desolation epitomized in the prospect before him—the tumble-down fences, the unpainted, half-finished house, the rickety out-buildings, then at the forlorn little figure beside the boulder. His eyes sought hers for further information, but the bountiful had closed down over her features like the shell of an oyster.

"Then, perhaps, you are Miss Lopez," he ventured, "the heiress to the estate?" "Nope," returned the bonnet. "I'm Tony Lopez; my folks are dead, and this here ranch won't be mine till I'm of age, that's all."

It was evident, Lambert told himself, as he followed the girl to the house, that the purchase would be an easy matter, for she certainly had no idea of the value of her scrawny acres. Lambert's reputation was that he had "a way with women," whatever that may mean; but certain it is that when his gray eyes looked straight out from their black lashes the object they rested upon, providing it was of the feminine gender, felt herself for the moment the centre of the universe, and many a wiser girl than Tony might tell you so. Perhaps that was the reason she stammered and blushed, slipping her *chicha* on and off at the heel in embarrassment, when he said: "Have you ever thought of selling your property, Miss Lopez?"

Miss Lopez, to his surprise, he found non-committal to the last degree. All his cross-questioning elicited nothing more than a laconic "Nope." Then Lambert deliberately trained his gray eyes upon her and smiled down into her little freckled face, with the result that she told him the whole story.

"Ye gods!" he ejaculated inwardly, as she explained that Johnson, of the Mammoth Mineral Monopoly, had made her an offer at a figure that the Original Oil Oligarchy could never touch, much less afford. So this was not his own exclusive scheme, after all! The new debt had incurred on the strength of his

prospects arose before him as he stared blankly at the wall. Johnson's company was rich, backed by substantial business men, while his was worse than poor, its heaviest stockholder a miserable spendthrift up to his ears in debt, his one hope now shattered by Johnson's rivalry. Johnson's eagerness to get the land was only another proof of its value; he must have it, he simply had to have it, and he would have it, he was saying to himself, while Tony, her tongue once loosened, babbled on, telling him the terms of Johnson's proposition, and ending by saying he had pledged her to secrecy as to his part in it, and cautioned her against all other would-be buyers.

Lambert smoked long and furiously that night over this new phase of his difficulties, and as the smoke-wreaths grew denser they evolved the vision of a rosy girl with laughing eyes, who had promised to share his fortunes, however great they might be. Tony's little freckled face, he remembered, always beamed with pleasure from the depth of her bonnet when she saw him, and Tony, with a rich oil-well back of her and foreign travel, private tutors, Paris gowns, might in time become like other people; but here the laughing blue eyes arose through the smoke-wreaths to mock him. He drew the difference between this lovely creature, the finished product of care and cultivation, and little Mexican What's-Her-Name slipping her *chicha* on and off at the heel as she talked to him. Still, Tony was a good little thing; she was slim and straight, and if she could be induced not to top herself out in such outlandish colors she might be almost pretty, he mused. Then he stopped short and laughed at himself, definitely. What could it matter to him whether she were pretty or not?

Tony was waiting for him the next time his trap clattered down the dusty road. She had that confiding manner that is so flattering to a man who knows the weakness of his strength. Johnson, she told him, had raised his offer for the whole tract, several thousand rocky, unproductive acres. Lambert groaned. He had to have it, there was no choice, so, with the figure of Johnson's offer staring him in the face, the prospect of bankruptcy pursuing him from behind, and the only means of obtaining the prospective millions walking close beside him. Blue Eyes were forgotten, and he did it.

It was quickly said. Then he kissed her blushing cheeks and the coveted land was his—and Tony. He had discreetly refrained from saying anything more about her property after hearing Johnson's offer, so she did not know he cared anything about it, and there was not a doubt as to his sincerity in her simple little heart.

Johnson was the first man Lambert met when he went back to the hotel. He made a strained effort to be affable, and Lambert, who could afford now to be generous, pitied him for the disappointment in store for him, and tried to outdo him in forced friendliness.

Tony was undeniably a good little thing, although Lambert regarded her merely as his means of escape from insolvency, and his only feeling for her was a vague sort of gratitude. She bored him by the abject devotion she lavished upon him. Once, however, it had really touched him, when she had said: "For you there is nothing in the world that would not gladly sacrifice."

But he had only said: "Yes, yes, that's a good girl, but you shouldn't wear bright pink. It is not becoming."

Lambert's success went to his head, and made him long to throw his arms around the neck of the whole world and treat. He spent money with a princely lavishness, and Johnson came in for all the benefit. The rancher finds only a field of dry dead sticks instead of a flowering orchard. Many things are done to keep out the rabbits, such as building high fences, wrapping the stalks of young trees in cotton and setting up all night with a shotgun, but the rabbit drive is the most effectual of them all.

The people of the country, on horseback or on foot, range themselves in two long lines, some distance apart and several miles long, closed at one end by people and leading to a hastily built corral at the other. Then the two lines gradually begin to close in, coming nearer and nearer together and keeping the rabbits thus caught in a kind of human pen till they are driven to the corral. Hundreds of rabbits are caught in this way in a single drive. The boys and girls along the line have to be quick, and if a rabbit goes to dart past them prevent him from doing so.—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE WONDER CHAIR.
It's only a poor old broken chair
Out in the city yard,
With a creek that runs from end to end,
And a seat that is very hard.

But somehow every morning
It's changed in the queerest way—
For that's when the little children
Come into the yard to play.

It's decked out with flaunting ribbons,
With roses of paper straw,
And then 'tis no longer a broken chair—
They call it a "regal throne."

Again they will bring their dishes,
And a napkin that once was white,
And the yard is changed to a dining hall,
Where they furnish a banquet bright,

And then they will take the poor old chair.

And turn it upright down,
And there's a dear little hanpon cab
To carry them into town.

I used to think it a nuisance
But 'twas turned to a wonderful magic thing
Since the children came to play.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

HOW THE RANCHER HUNTS THE JACK-RABBIT.

The beauty of a jack-rabbit drive is that every boy, girl, man and woman in the whole country can turn out and take part. It is fun for everybody but the rabbits, and the only thing that keeps you from being sorry for them is that the rabbits themselves are so merciless to the young orchards planted by the farmers. During the winter the rabbits have a hard time getting a living on the wide western plains, and in the night they slip down cautiously from the hills and eat the bark from the young trees.

Then, in the spring, the rancher finds only a field of dry dead sticks instead of a flowering orchard. Many things are done to keep out the rabbits, such as building high fences, wrapping the stalks of young trees in cotton and setting up all night with a shotgun, but the rabbit drive is the most effectual of them all.

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THE NATURE OF MICE.

Few people understand the mystery of mice. I think I can, without immodesty, claim to understand mice, for I have made them a study for many years.

That the mouse has a sense of humor is conspicuously shown by the way in which he will attack a newspaper in your bedroom at night. The mouse does not eat newspapers, neither does he put them to any domestic use. He merely makes a noise with them, knowing that all sounds—the midnight rustle of a newspaper—is the one which will most successfully banish sleep from your eyes.

And so they were married. The little bride was decked, not in shimmering white, but in all the gaudy colors her primitive soul loved. A gorgeous yellow gown and variegated turban and red slippers. Lambert wondered if she would slip them off and on at the heel during the ceremony. But nothing could ruffle his serenity; he looked his animated rainbow over in good-natured amusement—she would soon be wearing Paris gowns, her tawdry finery left behind.

As soon as he could bring the subject up he said, as if he had not thought it all out weeks before:

Then there is the well-known fact that to snare a mousetrap or a cat enter a house than it is followed by a troop of mice. Cats and traps draw mice as the pole draws the magnet. The mouse loves the game of teasing the cat by tantalizing the latter's hope of capturing mice.

It is considered the height of fun among mice to settle across a room in the presence of a cat, and to disappear in a hole just as a cat is ready to pounce.

Of course, now and then a too reckless mouse pays the penalty of rashness by being caught by the cat, but accidents of this kind are more rare among mice than football accidents among men, and in no way render mice shy of the game.

If you once understand the nature of mice you need have no trouble with them. Banish from your house every cat, trap and newspaper and not a mouse will show himself. Fill your house with newspapers, traps and mice, and mice will flock to it from miles away. No mouse will go to a house where no amusement is offered to him. This lesson will be learned, as I said, by years of study, and it has been confirmed by the testimony of several of the most intelligent cats whom I have known.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

THE TAIL OF A PUPPY.

I'm only a puppy, and some people say I don't know any better. Perhaps that's the reason they've been doing such naughty things. I know now they are naughty, 'cause I've been punished for doing them. But when I did them I thought it was all right.

You see, my trouble began when I was carried away from my mother. I was about two months old then. They brought me to this yard, where I've been staying ever since. I heard Rolly say how nice it was of Aunt Emma to give him such a pretty puppy for a birthday present.

There was another dog in that yard, an old Skye terrier, and I am a fox terrier puppy. At first the old dog wouldn't even look at me or speak to me. Rolly said, "Patters is jealous of Snips." I wondered who "Snips" was and what "jealous" meant.

For a few days I was very quiet. The children tried to make me play, but I just wouldn't. And the old dog never

spoke to me. Sometimes I chewed up the grass and some of the colored things that grew by the fence, but they didn't taste very nice.

One day Tatters spoke to me and showed me some queer things, with long leaves, at one end of the garden. He called them "palms." So I chewed them, too, and pulled them out of the ground. And Tatters helped me, and pretty soon there wasn't much "palms" left.

Then once I dug a big hole under the fence, 'most into the next yard. And a big black man came and shoveled it up again. But I bit that black man's leg, I did.

There is a cat in our house, too. One day she came out for the yard until I got her in a corner. Then I boxed my ears and scratched my face, too. I wish I had left her alone!

But the worst thing was to chew the clothes that were lying on the grass to dry. Oh, what a whipping I got for that! And Tatters, too; 'cause we did it together.

Tatters and I know better now. We know it is naughty to chew flowers and dig holes and eat clothes and bite big men, and most of all, is better not to chase a cat!—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

RAINY DAY INDOORS.

It was Frazer's second day in the country, and the rain was coming down in torrents. Poor Frazer! He could have cried with vexation when he jumped out bed in the morning and gazed down on the big farmyard, with its muddy pools and dripping trees, only of course, boys never cry over trifles. At least, that is what he had told his cousin Fanny, when she broke her doll the day before he left home, and he remembered it now with a pang of sympathy.

There was no use in urging his mother to let him go out in that drenching downpour, and Frazer took his seat at the breakfast table with a rueful face and gloomy thoughts of a long, dreary day indoors.

"How fortunate it is that it is raining to-day!" said Mrs. Parker, Frazer's mamma, in a brisk tone, after the family were seated.

Frazer and Ethel and Nellie, the two little girls who were among the guests, all looked up at that in open-mouthed astonishment.

"Glad it's raining!" said Nellie in an awestruck tone. What a strange woman Frazer's mother must be, she thought.

"Yes," went on Mrs. Parker, cheerfully, "really glad; for I have heard of the nice game to play, and if it had not rained I don't know when you children would have found time to play it with me. Now we can start it this morning."

"Oh, will you play with us?" cried Frazer, his face brightening perceptibly.

"Of course I will," answered his mother, with that bright little laugh of hers, which somehow always banished the frowns from Frazer's face.

"As soon as the breakfast things had been cleared away the farmer's wife built a great woodfire in the old open fireplace, which was so large that Frazer could stand in it and see the sky through the chimney, before the logs were lighted. The children all thought the fire delightful. The logs were so much larger, than any they could use in their city homes that the blaze seemed a different thing. The new game, Mrs. Parker said, was called the "memory game." The three children were sent from the room while Mrs. Parker arranged fifteen articles on a small table. These were a book, penknife, buttonhook, matchbox, ring, bracelet, glove-butterer, penholder, pinwheel, cardcase, purse, scissors, thimble, sickpin and a little china dog.

Then the door was opened, and as Frazer, Nellie and Ethel bounded into the room each received a piece of writing paper and a pencil, and was told to walk slowly around the table three times, without speaking, but looking at the objects. Just as Ethel, who brought up in the rear, had finished her third trip around, Mrs. Parker suddenly dropped a great cloth over the table, hiding everything from sight, and the children sat down to write the names and descriptions of as many articles as they could remember.

Mrs. Parker and Nellie were to judge the same number, although different articles, but Ethel had one more on her list than the others. There was a moment of expectancy, then Mrs. Parker brought out a pretty heart-shaped box, tied around with red and yellow ribbons. When Ethel opened it she found the most tempting array of marshmallows tightly packed inside, enough to comfort any little girl for a rainy day. The best thing about the prize was that the others could share it, too. It made great fun for the afternoon when the children knelt before the open fire, which had died down to a soft, comfortable glow, and toasted the marshmallows one by one; holding them on the end of long forks, and laughing to see the pretty white things grow brown. When at last night came, Frazer said as he hugged his mamma and kissed her good night: "I don't care a bit if it rains again. You're such a brick, mamma, dear, we can have every bit as good a time with you in the house!"—*New York Tribune.*

Yankee Products Liked in England.

Among the many excellent Yankee products that are well appreciated in my country," said an English paper-box manufacturer to the writer recently, "are strawboards. The American made boards have only been sold in England during the past two and a half years, but they have distinctly caught the fancy of the British boxmaker, and the testimony of all who use them is that they are in every respect twenty-five percent better than any other boards in the English market. Being without adulteration, and made of long, pure wheat and rye straw, they completely meet the requirements of the English box manufacturers."

Prior to 1858, German and Dutch strawboard makers had a monopoly of our market, but the superiority of the American articles, both as regards to quality and manner of putting up, was apparent that it had pretty well supplant the European product. The sales of American boards are large and increasing, and if the German and Dutch competitors for this branch of English trade do not adopt the American plan of manufacture they will soon have to retire from the field."—*Washington Star.*

FOR THE BOUDOIR AND HOUSE WEAR.

grade as to its degree of elaborateness was the third gown of this row. It was light brown denim. Linen, rayon, and brown silk cord were its trimmings.

The two dresses that remain in this illustration were examples of free trimming that did not affect the cuttings much. The left-hand one of these was grass green, lined with sheer grass green edging top and bottom with corn embroidery.

The other was ox-blood mercerized

WASH GOODS GOWNS.